

I love everyone and everything.  
But I am mostly water.  
Where will I store their trust,  
guard their memories  
without drowning them in my doubt?

3.

Did you plan my heart  
to be a million piece puzzle,  
with always one jagged edge unflush?

4.

I fell in love, again, today.  
With a woman  
and a leaf  
and the word serendipity.  
They swam my ocean, buoyant and free.  
They colored in the outline of me.  
Like shooting stars,  
they danced outside my lines  
until I might erupt.

5.

I cannot love everyone and every-  
thing,  
enough.

6.

*Please recycle to a friend.*

## Unsent Letter to God



By **Kim M. Baker**

1.

I cannot love everyone.  
I cannot let the tsunami of each grief  
tidal my tenuous time  
in what *you* call paradise.  
Christ! There are rivers of blood.  
Did you really mean  
to create aneurysms and cancer  
and the useless premise  
that you don't give me  
more than I can handle?

2.

I cannot love everything.  
I see one whale and I weep.  
What if I saw thirty whales  
breaching and laughing  
and slurping sea creatures?  
The lost part of me might burst  
to the surface of my anchor  
in wails of laughter  
and unmoor me lost.

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